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BRETT BOOTH
TOM McWEENEY
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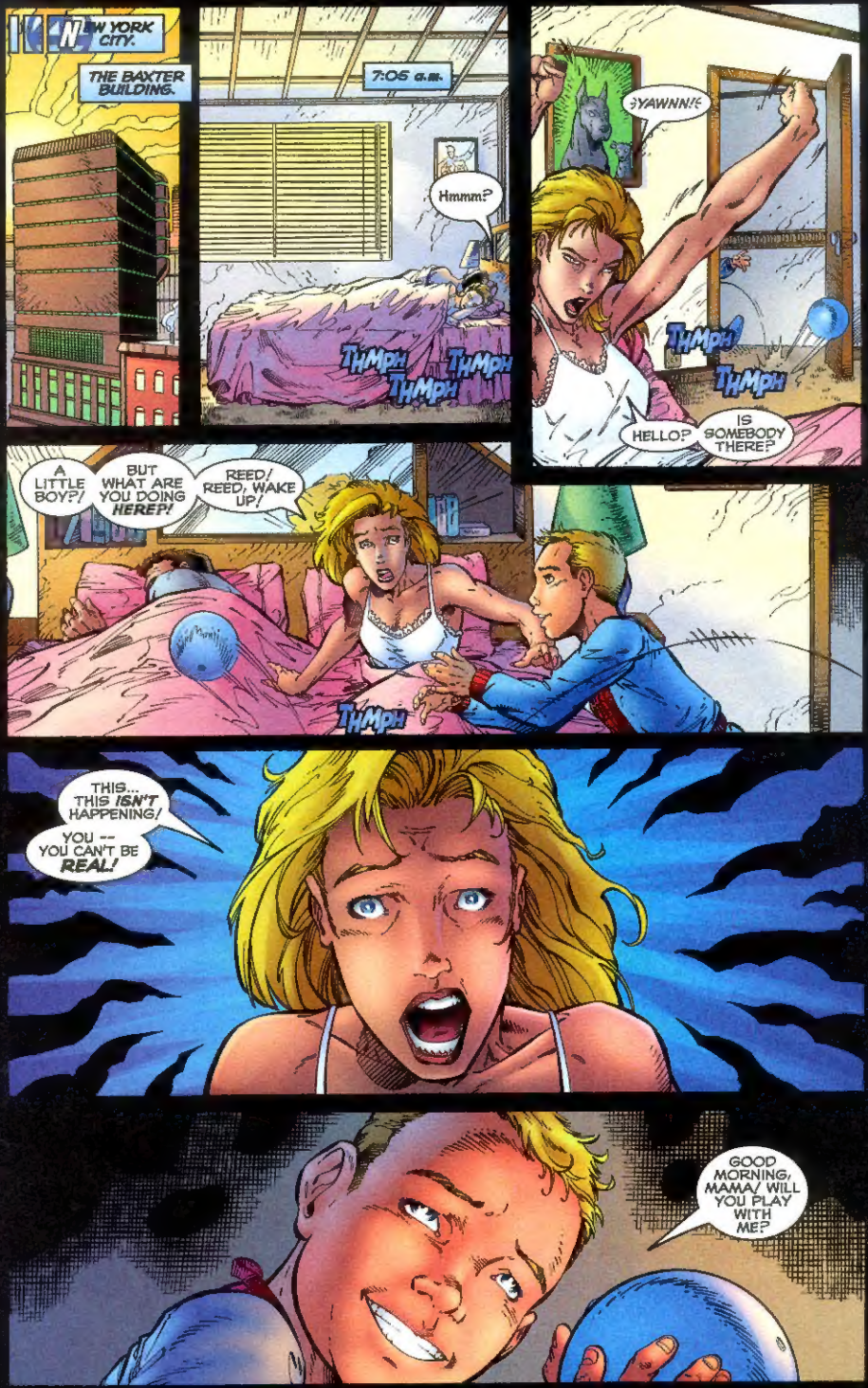
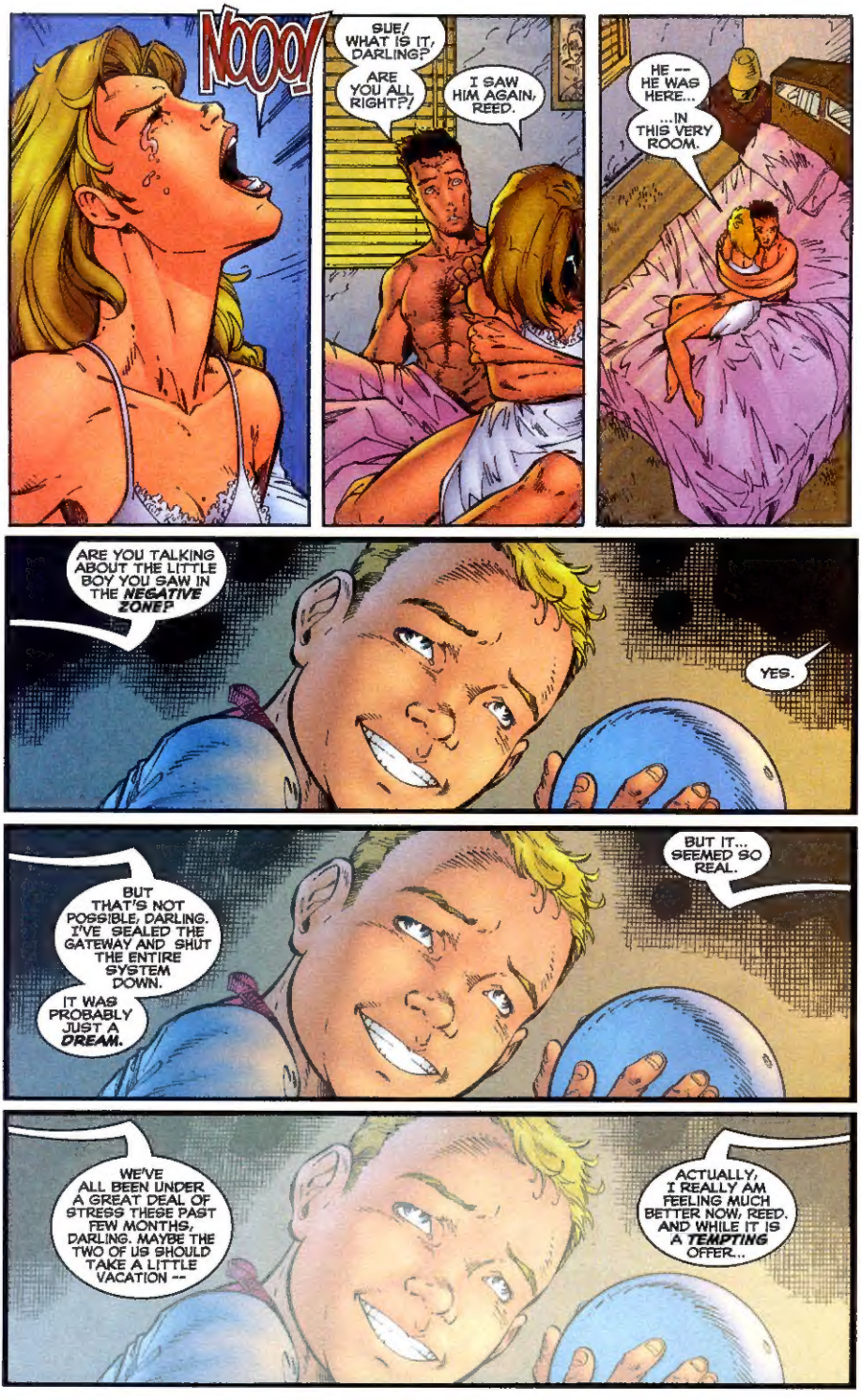

NEW YORK CITY.
THE BAXTER BUILDING.
7:05 a.m.
Hmmm?
THMPH
THMPH
THMPH
THMPH
YAWNN!
THMPH
THMPH
HELLO?
IS SOMEBODY THERE?
A LITTLE BOY?!
BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
REED! REED, WAKE UP!
THMPH
THIS... THIS ISN'T HAPPENING!
YOU -- YOU CAN'T BE REAL!
GOOD MORNING, MAMA! WILL YOU PLAY WITH ME?


NOOO!
SUE! WHAT IS IT, DARLING? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
I SAW HIM AGAIN, REED.
HE -- HE WAS HERE...
...IN THIS VERY ROOM.
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THE LITTLE BOY YOU SAW IN THE NEGATIVE ZONE?
YES.
BUT IT... SEEMED SO REAL.
BUT THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE, DARLING. I'VE SEALED THE GATEWAY AND SHUT THE ENTIRE SYSTEM DOWN.
IT WAS PROBABLY JUST A DREAM.
WE'VE ALL BEEN UNDER A GREAT DEAL OF STRESS THESE PAST FEW MONTHS, DARLING. MAYBE THE TWO OF US SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE VACATION --
ACTUALLY, I REALLY AM FEELING MUCH BETTER NOW, REED. AND WHILE IT IS A TEMPTING OFFER...

THE Stan Lee FANTASTIC FOUR
the TIES that BIND
"...I'M AFRAID I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT PROJECT TO FINISH UP TODAY."
WHAHHRRAHHRRRRHH
4:30 p.m.
YER KILLIN' ME HERE! YA HEAR ME?!
WHADDYA DO?!
WAKE UP ON THE WRONG SIDE O' THE BED THIS MORNIN'?!
JIM LEE PLOT
BRANDON CHOI SCRIPT
BRETT BOOTH PENCILS
TOM MCWEENEY INKS
JESSICA RUFFNER & WILDSTORM FX COLORS
RICHARD STARKINGS & COMICRAFT'S DAVE LANPHEAR LETTERS
MIKE HEISLER EDITOR
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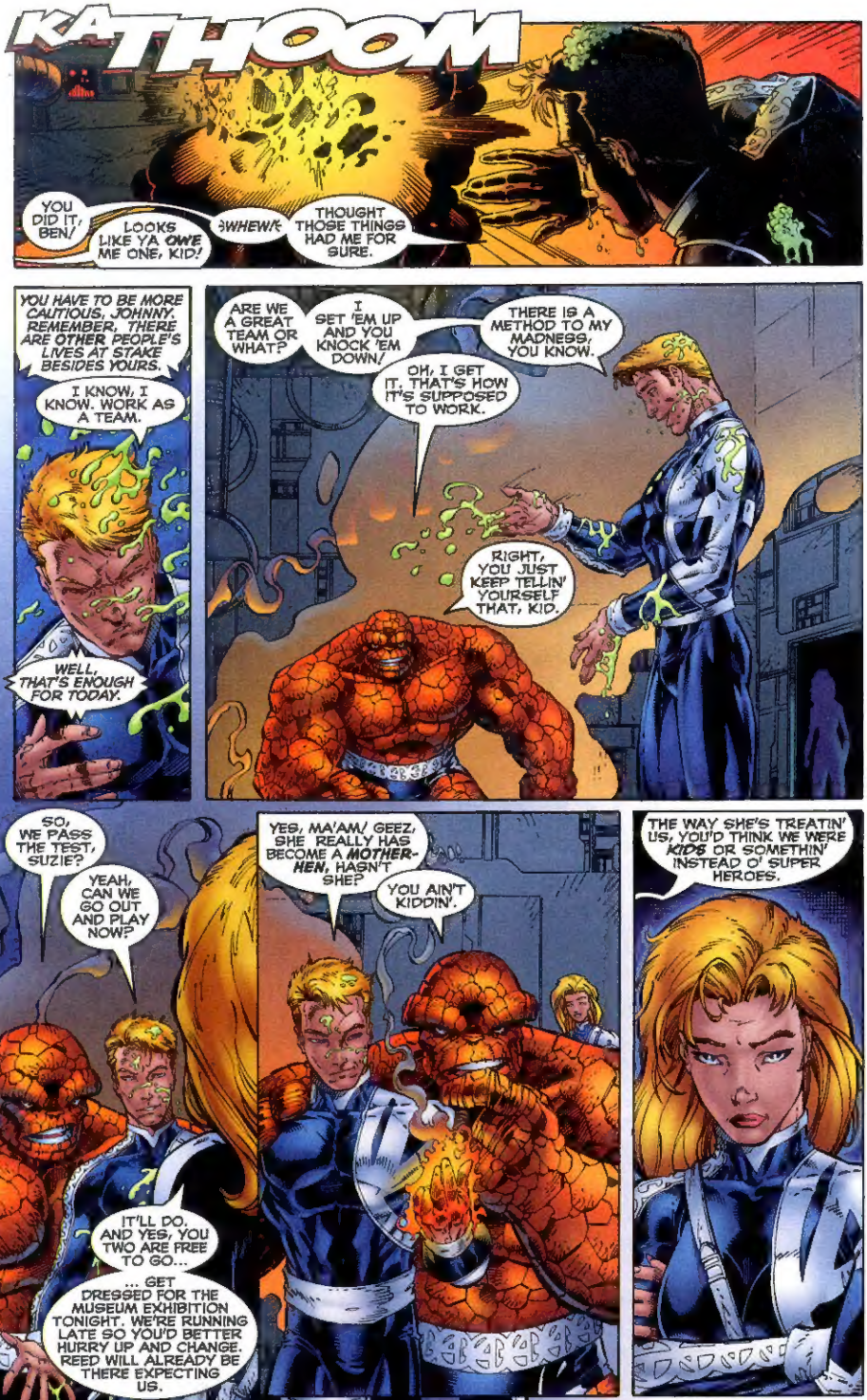
Another fine Ha-SA/Grundy scan

YELLING AT ME WON'T MAKE THIS EXERCISE ANY EASIER, BEN. AND IT CERTAINLY WON'T MAKE THAT HYDRAULIC PRESS ANY LIGHTER.
WHRHHRRHHHRRRRHH
FWOOSH
YOU SHOULD'VE JUST STAYED IN BED THIS MORNING, BEN/ A GUY LIKE YOU NEEDS AS MUCH BEAUTY SLEEP AS HE CAN GET/
BY THE WAY, NEED ANY HELP WITH THAT THING?
THIS CONTRAPTION AIN'T NEARLY AS IRRITATING AS YOU, JOHNNY/
BUT YOU JUST KEEP IT UP AND I'M GONNA TURN YA INTO A FLAMING HUMAN SHISH KABOB/
NOT THE WAY YOU'RE LOOKING, OLD TIMER. YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF THIS PRESS DOESN'T CRUSH YOU INTO SAND BY THE TIME SUE'S DONE WITH YOU/
LISTEN UP, YOU TWO/
THE WHOLE POINT OF THIS DRILL IS TO EMPHASIZE TEAMWORK.
I DON'T NEED ANY SNOT-NOSED KID HELPIN' ME, SUZIE!
WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT. BESIDES, I DON'T RECALL GIVING YOU A CHOICE IN THE MATTER, BEN.
AND THE SAME GOES FOR YOU, JOHNNY.
I'M GETTING BORED OF BEN'S WHINING SO LET'S GET ON WITH THE SHOW, SIS/
HIT ME WITH YOUR BEST SHOT!

IF YOU INSIST, LITTLE BROTHER/
BUT DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT, JOHNNY!
WHROOOSH WHROOOSH
BETTER SAY YER PRAYERS, KID!
WHROOOSH WHROOOSH
HUNTER-SEEKER MISSILES?
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO A LOT BETTER THAN THAT/
WHROOOSH
'CAUSE THIS FIREBALL CAN OUTFLY THESE MATCH STICKS ANY DAY OF THE WEEK/
WHROOOSH
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS WAIT FOR THEM TO RUN OUT OF FUEL/
YOU HAVE TO START LOOKING AT THE BIGGER PICTURE, JOHNNY.
THEN YOU'D HAVE REALIZED THAT THE MISSILES WERE MERELY A DIVERSION FOR THE EXTINGUISHERS!
Oh NO/ THIS IS WHERE ALL THAT STRATEGY STUFF COMES IN, RIGHT?

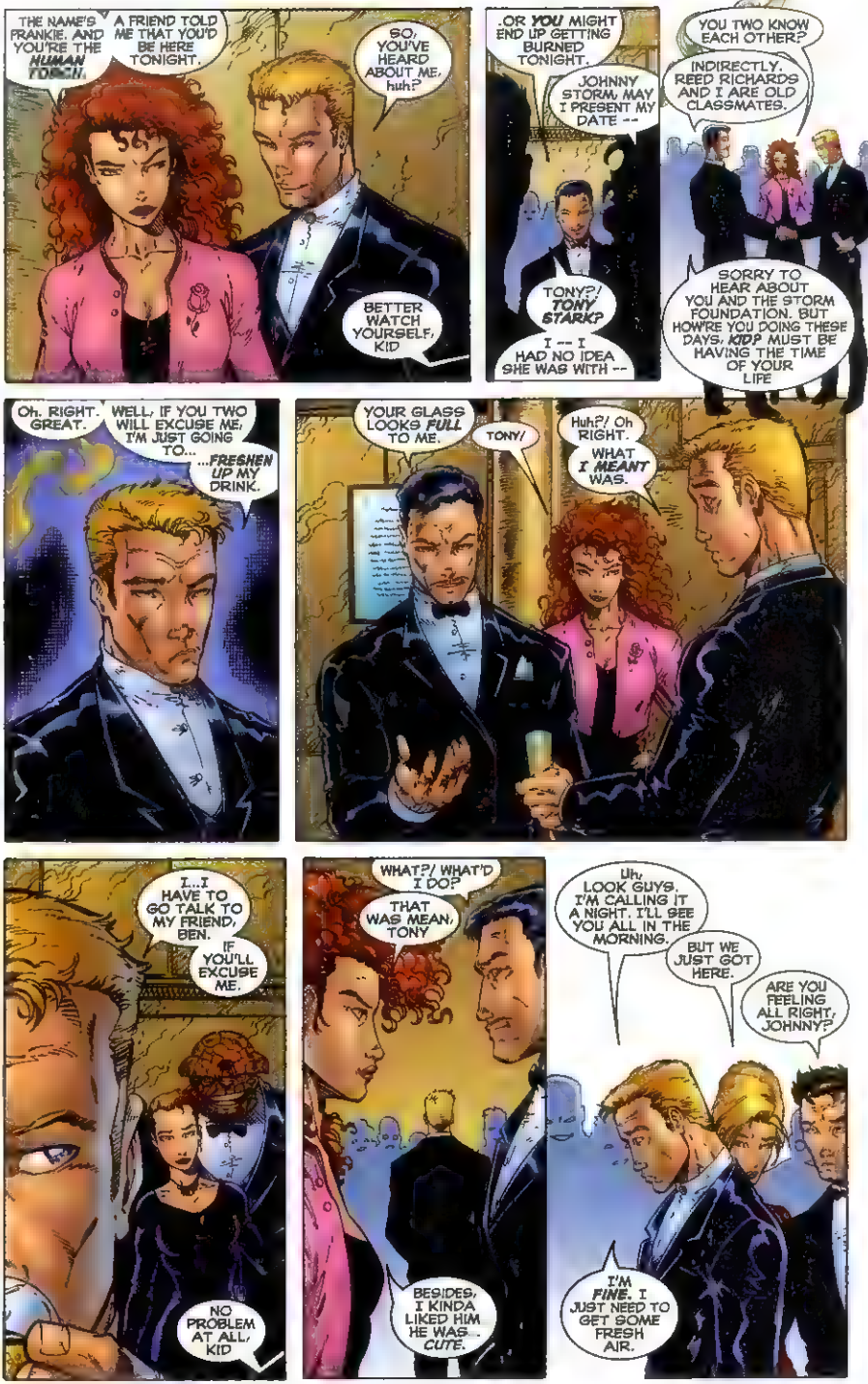
NOW YOU'RE CATCHING ON.
THE GADGETS ARE SHOOTING SOME SORT OF FIRE RETARDENT!
PUTTING OUT MY FLAMES!
SPSH
SPSH
SPSH
SPSH
I'M GOING DOWN!
WHUMP
HUUNGH!
GOT TO GET THIS STUFF OFF OF ME...
WHROOOSH
...BEFORE THOSE MISSILES --
Uh-Oh. GAME OVER.
JOHNNY! GIMME A HAND OVER HERE!
I NEED YA TA FRY THE POWER CABLE TO THIS CONTRAPTION!
YOU GOT IT, BEN! BUT GET A MOVE ON!
FROOOSH
WRNCH
NOW I'VE GOTTA TEAR OFF A NICE-SIZED CHUNK OF THIS MACHINERY...
...AND THEN USE IT LIKE A FASTBALL TO INTERCEPT THOSE MISSILES!
WHOOSH


KATHOOM
YOU DID IT, BEN!
LOOKS LIKE YA OWE ME ONE, KID!
WHEW!
THOUGHT THOSE THINGS HAD ME FOR SURE.
YOU HAVE TO BE MORE CAUTIOUS, JOHNNY. REMEMBER, THERE ARE OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES AT STAKE BESIDES YOURS.
I KNOW, I KNOW. WORK AS A TEAM.
WELL, THAT'S ENOUGH FOR TODAY.
ARE WE A GREAT TEAM OR WHAT?
I SET 'EM UP AND YOU KNOCK 'EM DOWN!
THERE IS A METHOD TO MY MADNESS, YOU KNOW.
OH, I GET IT. THAT'S HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK.
RIGHT, YOU JUST KEEP TELLIN' YOURSELF THAT, KID.
SO, WE PASS THE TEST, SUZIE?
YEAH, CAN WE GO OUT AND PLAY NOW?
IT'LL DO, AND YES, YOU TWO ARE FREE TO GO...
... GET DRESSED FOR THE MUSEUM EXHIBITION TONIGHT. WE'RE RUNNING LATE SO YOU'D BETTER HURRY UP AND CHANGE. REED WILL ALREADY BE THERE EXPECTING US.
YES, MA'AM/ GEEZ, SHE REALLY HAS BECOME A MOTHER-HEN, HASN'T SHE?
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN'.
THE WAY SHE'S TREATIN' US, YOU'D THINK WE WERE KIDS OR SOMETHIN' INSTEAD O' SUPER HEROES.

THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY.
IT IS OPENING NIGHT AS THE NOTABLE AND NOTEWORTHY OF NEW YORK CITY GATHER TOGETHER FOR A MUCH ANTICIPATED ARCHEOLOGICAL EXHIBIT THAT HAS RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM TIBET.
ONE OF THE CELEBRATED GUESTS IN ATTENDANCE IS NONE OTHER THAN...
...REED RICHARDS, LEADER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR, BETTER KNOWN TO THE WORLD AS Mr. FANTASTIC.
Dr. RICHARDS/ MAY I SAY THAT IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE YOU HERE ON THIS MOST SPECIAL OCCASION/
THE HONOR IS ALL MINE, Dr. JOHNSTON. AND PLEASE, CALL ME REED.
REED. I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT YOU HAD AN INTEREST IN ARCHEOLOGY.
MY INTERESTS IN SCIENCE ARE RATHER DIVERSE, HARRY. BUT I'M PARTICULARLY INTRIGUED BY YOUR MOST RECENT DISCOVERY IN TIBET. I WAS HOPING WE COULD --
RICHARDS? IS THAT YOU?
PARDON ME, HARRY.
TONY! IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, OLD FRIEND.
I DIDN'T KNOW THEY INVITED YOU TO THESE MUSEUM FUNCTIONS. AREN'T THEY A LITTLE QUIET FOR YOUR TASTES?
ONE OF THE FRINGE BENEFITS OF BEING ON THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS.
ACTUALLY, IT WAS MY DATE WHO INSISTED ON COMING TO THIS SHINDIG TONIGHT.
Uh-Oh, LOOKS LIKE THE LECTURE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.
GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN/
I'M THRILLED TO SEE SO MANY OF YOU HERE TONIGHT TO CELEBRATE THE OPENING OF THE MAKALU TABLET EXHIBIT.
YOU KNOW, HE REMINDS ME OF PROFESSOR BOHR BACK AT STATE UNIVERSITY. MAKE SURE I DON'T FALL ASLEEP, REED.
TRY TO BEHAVE YOURSELF, TONY.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET THE THREE O'YOU CONVINCE ME INTO WEARIN' THIS MONKEY SUIT.
STOP BEING SUCH A MISANTHROPE, BEN.
IF HE ONLY KNEW WHAT THE WORD MEANT, ALICIA.
BEHAVE YOURSELF, JOHNNY STORM.
LOOKS LIKE WE MISSED ALL THE PAPARAZZI.
I JUST HOPE WE MISSED THE LECTURE, TOO.
THEY BETTER BE SERVIN' SOME GOOD GRUB.
WELL, IT SMELLS WONDERFUL, BEN.
FROM THE LOOKS OF THE CROWD, I'D SAY WE JUST BECAME THE MAIN ATTRACTION.
I'M SORRY WE'RE LATE, REED. UPTOWN TRAFFIC WAS JUST A NIGHTMARE.
SUE, YOU MISSED THE MOST FASCINATING LECTURE.
THEY CALL THIS STUFF FOOD?!
HOW DO THEY EVEN GROW CORN THIS SMALL?
HI THERE. MY NAME'S STORM.
JOHNNY STORM.
YOU CAN TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT, REED. BUT FIRST, DO STOP DRAWING SO MUCH ATTENTION TO YOURSELF.
Oh, OF COURSE, YOU'RE RIGHT. ANYWAY...

DURING A RECENT ARCHEOLOGICAL EXPEDITION IN TIBET, THE MEMBERS OF MY TEAM AND I MADE A MOST STARTLING DISCOVERY NEAR THE BASE OF MOUNT MAKALU IN THE GREAT HIMALAYA MOUNTAIN RANGE
EVIDENCE THAT APPEARS TO INDICATE THE EXISTENCE OF AN ANCIENT CIVILIZATION PRIOR TO THE EVOLUTION OF HOMO SAPIENS ON EARTH!
WHAT DID HE SAY?!
IS THIS SOME HOAX?
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
PLEASE, BEAR WITH ME AND ALL YOUR QUESTIONS WILL BE ANSWERED. CHRISTOPHER, IF YOU WOULD DO THE HONORS.
YES, PROFESSOR.
I BELIEVE THAT WE MAY HAVE UNCOVERED THE KEY TO THE VERY ORIGIN OF MANKIND ITSELF!
GOOD LORD!
WHAT IS IT, REED? SOMETHING WRONG?
I'M SORRY, TONY. I GUESS I JUST GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY THERE.
I PRESENT TO YOU THE MAKALU TABLET!
AN ARCHEOLOGICAL FIND THAT MAY BE AS SIGNIFICANT AS THE DISCOVERY OF THE ROSETTA STONE.
FROM WHAT LITTLE I HAVE BEEN ABLE TO TRANSLATE SO FAR, THE TABLET MENTIONS A GREAT REFUSE THAT ONCE EXISTED IN THE HIMALAYAS...
I'VE SEEN THOSE KIND OF INSCRIPTIONS BEFORE, TONY! THEY WERE ON A SUBTERRANEAN MARKER BENEATH THE MOLEMAN'S ISLAND.
SOMEHOW THIS MAKALU TABLET IS LINKED TO THE STELLAR ANOMALY!
MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE...
WOTTA REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT!
THERE'S NO WAY I'M WALKIN' IN THERE LOOKIN' LIKE SOME MUTANT PENGUIN!
THEN MOVE OUT OF THE WAY SO THE REST OF US CAN GET OUT OF THE LIMO!


THE NAME'S FRANKIE. AND YOU'RE THE HUMAN TORCH.
A FRIEND TOLD ME THAT YOU'D BE HERE TONIGHT.
SO, YOU'VE HEARD ABOUT ME, huh?
BETTER WATCH YOURSELF, KID
..OR YOU MIGHT END UP GETTING BURNED TONIGHT.
JOHNNY STORM, MAY I PRESENT MY DATE --
TONY?/ TONY STARK?
I -- I HAD NO IDEA SHE WAS WITH --
YOU TWO KNOW EACH OTHER?
INDIRECTLY. REED RICHARDS AND I ARE OLD CLASSMATES.
SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOU AND THE STORM FOUNDATION. BUT HOW'RE YOU DOING THESE DAYS, KID? MUST BE HAVING THE TIME OF YOUR LIFE
Oh. RIGHT. GREAT.
WELL, IF YOU TWO WILL EXCUSE ME, I'M JUST GOING TO...
...FRESHEN UP MY DRINK.
YOUR GLASS LOOKS FULL TO ME.
TONY/
Huh?/ Oh. RIGHT.
WHAT I MEANT WAS.
I...I HAVE TO GO TALK TO MY FRIEND, BEN.
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME.
NO PROBLEM AT ALL, KID
WHAT?/ WHAT'D I DO?
THAT WAS MEAN, TONY
BESIDES, I KINDA LIKED HIM HE WAS... CUTE.
Uh, LOOK GUYS, I'M CALLING IT A NIGHT. I'LL SEE YOU ALL IN THE MORNING.
BUT WE JUST GOT HERE.
ARE YOU FEELING ALL RIGHT, JOHNNY?
I'M FINE. I JUST NEED TO GET SOME FRESH AIR.

LOOK, TONY, I ONLY AGREED TO COME HERE TONIGHT FOR OLD TIMES SAKE.
I'M SORRY, FRANKIE. I'LL GO TALK TO --
SKRASSH
WHAT IS HAPPENING?!
I'D SAY SOMEBODY JUST CRASHED THIS PARTY!
KRAASSH
"AND I GET THE FEELING THAT SHE'S DEFINITELY NOT HERE FOR THE HORS D'OEUVRES OR WITTY REPARTEE."
HEED MY WARNING, OUTWORLDERS!
YOU HAVE TRESPASSED UPON OUR LAND AND STOLEN AN ARTIFACT HELD MOST SACRED BY MY PEOPLE!
FORCING ME TO LEAVE MY HOME AND TRAVEL TO YOUR WORLD IN ORDER TO SECURE IT'S SAFE RETURN!
FACE ME NOW AT YOUR OWN RISK!
TAKE HER DOWN!
FOOLS! YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR MY POWERS!
VVAWWSSHH
LET'S SEE HOW YA DO AGAINST SOME REAL COMPETITION!
VVVMMM
EERRGH!
A META-HUMAN?! IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD?
EVEN SO, YOUR ROCK-LIKE EXTERIOR WILL NOT SAVE YOU FROM MY PSIONIC BLAST!
BEN! CAN YOU HEAR ME, OLD FRIEND?! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
MY QUEST HAS COME TO AN END AT LAST!
THE TABLET IS MINE.
KRAASSH
SHE'S TAKING OFF WITH THE MAKALU TABLET!
WHAT DO WE DO?
RIGHT NOW, I'M NOT PREPARED TO DO ANYTHING, FRANKIE.

BRETHREN!
THE SECRET OF THE GREAT REFUGE IS SAFE ONCE MORE!
WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOU, LADY!
FWOOOSH
HUUUNNGH!
GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T TOAST YOU AFTER WHAT YOU JUST DID TONIGHT!
PLEASE, HEAR ME. I NEVER MEANT TO HARM ANYONE.
ALL I WANTED WAS THE TABLET
IT... IT CONTAINS CERTAIN SECRETS... THAT IF REVEALED...
... COULD JEOPARDIZE THE VERY EXISTENCE OF MY PEOPLE.
I CAN ONLY HOPE --
-- THAT YOU UNDERSTAND.
I -- I MEAN SURE. MAKES SENSE TO ME.
LOOK, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE, THANK YOU.
A MOST EXCELLENT DIVERSION!
WHOOK
I CAUGHT HIM COMPLETELY UNAWARE, CRYSTAL!
GORGON! NO!

KRAKKK
UNGH!
THAT WASN'T NECESSARY/ HE POSED NO THREAT TO US!
BUT NOW, YOU MAY HAVE MORTALLY WOUNDED HIM/
HE JEOPARDIZED OUR MISSION, COUSIN. I SIMPLY DID MY DUTY.
TO PROTECT YOU AND THE TABLET AND SAFEGUARD YOUR RETURN TO THE GREAT REFUGE.
GORGON/ CRYSTAL/ WE ARE ALL ON THE SAME SIDE
ENOUGH, KARNAK.
THE OUTWORLDER TRUSTED ME/
HE BECAME MY RESPONSIBILITY.
BUT AS MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL HOUSE, YOUR PRIMARY DUTY IS TO OUR PEOPLE, NOT TO HIM/
I UNDERSTAND MY OBLIGATIONS AND KNOW VERY WELL WHAT I AM SUPPOSED TO DO/
YOU SEEM TO FORGET THAT I AM IN CHARGE OF THIS MISSION, GORGON. YOU WERE TO OBEY MY ORDERS/
WHILE I AM WILLING TO ENDURE THE INDIGNITY OF WEARING THIS RIDICULOUS OUTWORLDER GARB, I WILL NOT BE REBUKED LIKE ONE OF YOUR PETS/

YOU CAN BEGIN BY ANSWERING OUR QUESTIONS, YOUNG LADY!
YEAH, WHO ARE YOU GUYS?
WHADDYA WANT WITH THAT TABLET?
AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY BROTHER?!
INCREDIBLE! META-HUMANS IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD?
THAT'S WHAT I TRIED TO TELL YOU, GORGON! THESE PEOPLE ARE THE FRIENDS OF THE MAN YOU ATTACKED.
SOMEHOW, I DON'T THINK THEY'RE IN ANY MOOD TO LISTEN TO US NOW.
PERHAPS NOW WOULD BE AN OPPORTUNE TIME TO DEPART!
LOCKJAW!
ZZZNNN
LET US MAKE HASTE, COUSINS!
TAKE US HOME, LOCKJAW!
QUICKLY, MY FAITHFUL PET! I FEAR THE OUT-WORLDER'S CONDITION IS DETERIORATING!
YEEEOOOW!
WHAT'S GOIN' ON, REED?
THE LIGHT! IT'S BLINDING!
ZZZNNN
THE GIGANTIC DOG!
IT'S CREATING SOME SORT OF DIMENSIONAL PORTAL!
BEN! SUE! ARE YOU TWO ALL RIGHT?
I'M FINE.
BUT JOHNNY'S GONE!
DON'T WORRY, SUZIE. WE'LL GET HIM BACK. I PROMISE.

A SHORT WHILE LATER...
SO WHAT'S THE PLAN, STRETCH?
HOW'RE WE GOIN' TO FIND JOHNNY?
IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT, THE MAKALU TABLET MAY HOLD THE KEY.
BY ANALYZING THE DATA FROM THE PROTOTYPE'S FLIGHT-RECORDER AND INCORPORATING THE INFORMATION FROM PROFESSOR JOHNSTON'S EXPEDITION IN TIBET, I HAVE A GOOD IDEA OF WHERE TO BEGIN OUR SEARCH.
REED, I WON'T QUIT UNTIL WE'VE FOUND JOHNNY!
SO WHERE ARE WE HEADED, STRETCH?
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, OUR FINAL DESTINATION IS LOCATED SOMEWHERE WITHIN THE GREAT HIMALAYA RANGE NEAR THE NEPALESE-TIBETAN BORDER.
I'M FEEDING THE SPECIFIC CO-ORDINATES INTO THE JUMP-JET'S NAVIGATION SYSTEM.
"ONCE THE NUMBERS HAVE BEEN VERIFIED BY THE G.P.S., YOU CAN TAKE THE SHIP HYPER-SONIC AND GO SUB-ORBITAL...
"THAT SHOULD GET US THERE IN A MATTER OF A FEW HOURS."
WHY DID THEY TAKE HIM, REED? DO YOU THINK JOHNNY'S STILL ALIVE?
I DON'T KNOW, SUE. AND YES, I'M SURE HE IS.
BUT YOU CAN'T BLAME YOURSELF FOR WHAT'S HAPPENED.
HE'S MY BABY BROTHER, REED. HE WAS MY RESPONSIBILITY.
HEADS UP, EINSTEIN! I'M PICKIN' UP SOME STRANGE READINGS ON OUR SENSORS!
WE'VE JUST CROSSED INTO SOME KINDA ENERGY DAMPENING FIELD!
HOLY COW! ALL OUR SYSTEMS HAVE GONE DOWN!

BREEP BREEP BREEP BREEP BREEP
REED/ BEN'S RIGHT/
WE'VE JUST LOST POWER TO THE MAIN ENGINES!
THEN WE'RE IN A WHOLE HEAP O'TROUBLE 'CAUSE WITHOUT POWER, WE'VE GOT NO AIRSPEED!
WHICH MEANS THAT THIS STATE O' THE ART, MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR, HI-TECH TOY --
-- IS GONNA START FALLIN' LIKE A ROCK.
KA THOOM
BRACE YERSELVES! IT'S ABOUT TO GET REAL --
-UGLY!
KKRRSSHH
MOMENTS LATER...
DESPITE OUR SHIELDING WALL, THE OUTWORLDERS MANAGED TO MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE VERY THRESHOLD OF THE GREAT REFUGE, GORGON.
PERHAPS THEY ARE MORE RESOURCEFUL THAN I GAVE THEM CREDIT FOR, KARNAK.
SO MY SISTER, CRYSTAL, WAS CORRECT IN ASSUMING THAT THEY WOULD INDEED COME HERE IN SEARCH OF THEIR FALLEN COMRADE, GORGON.

BUT THEY HAVE NONETHELESS FAILED, MEDUSA. AND GIVEN THEIR PRESENT SITUATION, THEY WILL ALL SOON PERISH FROM EXPOSURE TO THESE HARSH SURROUNDINGS.
THEN WE SHALL BE RID OF THEM, ONCE AND FOR ALL.
AND THIS IS HOW YOU WOULD PRESERVE THE SECRET OF THE GREAT REFUGE?
HOW DO YOU COMMAND, BLACK BOLT, MY BELOVED?
WE AWAIT YOUR ANSWER, MY LIEGE.
WHAT FATE SHALL BEFALL THESE STRANGERS TO OUR LAND?
REED! SUZIE! TALK TA ME!
WHERE ARE YA?!
BEN?! WE'RE OVER HERE!
REED'S TRAPPED UNDER SOME WRECKAGE!
WRRNNCH
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!
MY HEAD'S -- STILL RINGING.
SOUNDS LIKE YA MIGHT HAVE A CONCUSSION. HOW'S REED?
I -- I'M NOT -- SURE.
BUT HAVE -- TO FIND SHELTER -- BEFORE HE GOES -- INTO SHOCK!
BEFORE WE -- FREEZE -- TO DEATH!
I -- CA -- CAN'T -- GO ON! SO -- SORRY -- BEN!
DON'T TALK... LIKE THAT... SUZIE. JUST SAVE... YOUR STRENGTH.
I'LL... CARRY... THE BOTH... OF YOU!
WE'RE GONNA...
...MAKE IT...
...OUTTA HERE...
...I...
...PROMISE...
WHOMPH

OUR OUTWORLDERS ARE AT OUR MERCY, MY LIEGE. WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THEM?
BLACK BOLT HAS DECIDED THAT THESE NOBLE WARRIORS SHALL NOT SUFFER THIS MOST UNWORTHY DEMISE, TRITON.
AFTER ALL, THEY ONLY CAME HERE TO RESCUE ONE OF THEIR OWN.
WOULD WE INHUMANS HAVE DONE ANY LESS?